



DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY

U.S. NAVAL SUPPORT ACTIVITY
PSC 817 BOX 1
FPO AE 09622-0001

5720

Ser N01J/1421

22 JUL 2014

Mr. Jason P. Kreutter
PSC 809 BOX 2368
FPO AE 09626-2368

Dear Mr. Kreutter:

This responds to your Freedom of Information act (FOIA) request, in which you seek "a copy of the case files for a recent FAP investigation involving my spouse." Your request was received by this office on July 9, 2014 and assigned file number DON-NAVY-2014-003661.

During our search, we examined the files maintained by the Fleet and Family Support Center (FFSC) of the U.S. Naval Support Activity, Naples, Italy, in response to your request. Review of the identified documents reveals that they are partially exempt from disclosure under exemption (b)(3) and (b)(6) of the FOIA. Exemption (b)(3) exempts the disclosure of personal information of Department of Defense personnel who are assigned to overseas units under 10 U.S.C. 130b and (b)(6) protects information about individuals other than you. Therefore, protected information has been redacted from FAP investigation No. 2014-003529 000008/9, 2014-003529 000010, 2014-003529 000126, which has been provided as Enclosure 1.

There are no assessable fees associated with the processing of your request.

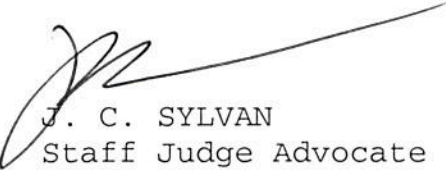
Because your request has been denied in part, you are advised of your right to appeal this determination, in writing, to the Judge Advocate General of the Navy (Code 14), 1322 Patterson Avenue, Suite 3000, Washington Navy Yard, DC 20374-5066. Your appeal must be postmarked within 60 calendar days from the date of this letter to be considered. A statement as to why your appeal should be granted should be included and the enclosed copy of this letter should be attached.

Both the appeal letter and the envelope should bear the notation, "Privacy Act/Freedom of Information Act Appeal."

Any questions concerning this matter should be directed to
U.S. Naval Support Activity, Office of the Staff Judge Advocate,
Code N01J, Naples, Italy at 011-39-081-568-2889.

I am the official responsible for the processing of your
request.

Sincerely,



J. C. SYLVAN
Staff Judge Advocate
NAVSUPPACT Naples
By direction of the
Commanding Officer

Enclosure: 1. FAP investigation No: 2014-003529 000008/9,
2014-003529 000010, 2014-003529 000126.

ALL REDACTIONS ARE DUE TO EXEMPTIONS (B)(3) AND (B)(6) OF THE
FREEDOM OF INFORMATION ACT. (FOIA).

To whom it may concern,

Below are some of the dates and incidents when [REDACTED] was physically and verbally abusive. I certify that this statement is true and accurate to the best of my knowledge. It is, by no means, all encompassing of the level of verbal and physical abuse that I suffered while living with my wife.

All dates are in 2013.

3/20 (give or take) - I was holding [REDACTED] trying to rock him to sleep after attempting to walk away from an argument with [REDACTED]. I was standing about 18 inches away from a dresser, facing the dresser with [REDACTED] in my arms. She came in and yelled "give me that baby! Get the f** out of here!" I refused, and she repeated her demand while hitting me in the back. She hit me hard enough at one point that I had to step forward and lean back to prevent [REDACTED] from hitting the dresser.

3/27 - First reported incident incident at our TLA residence where she slapped me, pushed me, threw things at me, and then called the cops on me after saying "Have fun dealing with this at work tomorrow."

5/5 - While staying at the Damiani hotel, we were in an argument where she was criticizing me about my performance at work. I verbally responded, in kind, and she slapped me three times in the face and then pushed me away. She then locked herself in the bedroom with [REDACTED]. She eventually came out and we didn't talk to one another for a while. Our friends, the [REDACTED] showed up a couple hours later. We headed down to the pool, and on the way down I said something to [REDACTED] about not touching me again or I'd report physical abuse. She immediately turned around and went back upstairs. After about 15 minutes our guests were wondering where she was, so I went back up to see what she was doing. I found her loading [REDACTED] in the car, about to leave. I demanded that she tell me where she was going with our son. She wouldn't tell me, so I stood in front of the car, saying that I wouldn't move until she told me where she was going. She repeatedly refused, each time putting the car in gear and driving it into me. I eventually let her go, fully believing that she would follow through with her threat to run me over with the car. She left without telling me where she was going. I later found out that she went to the Agora Hotel.

5/19 [REDACTED] and I were in an argument that involved more criticism of my shortcomings. During this argument, she threatened me, saying "do you want me to give you another black eye?" since I had suffered a swollen eye from my rugby match the day prior. She slapped me multiple times in the face, so hard that she gave me a bloody nose and a fat lip, which lasted for two days. [REDACTED]'s thumb was bruised and swollen for several days from slapping me so hard.

5/1 [REDACTED] and I got into another argument. She slapped me with our son in the room, and looked right in her eyes and said "Divorce." She ran upstairs and kept screaming at me. I tossed an empty box (small post office box, ~2"x6"x4") straight up in the air and caught it. [REDACTED] saw me do it and assumed that I was trying to throw the box at her. I was still watching [REDACTED] who was on the other side of the room playing with his toys. Due to the commotion, he started crying, so I picked him up to comfort him. Pamela came back downstairs and the argument continued. In the height of her screaming at me, I held [REDACTED] out at arms length and said "Look, [REDACTED] Look at your Mother." I did not squeeze him whatsoever. He started crying

ENCLOSURE (7A)

again, because he could see the rage in [REDACTED] face (I believe). She took [REDACTED] from me, but the argument continued. I remember her slapping me at least once while holding [REDACTED]. She stormed out of the house with and took my car keys with her. As she walked away, I told her I was sending her back to the states. I packed a bag. Once she returned, I took the keys and left for a friend's house. I didn't return that night.

6/24 [REDACTED] and I were in London at her Uncle's house. We were scheduled to leave the next day, and had already put our son to bed. It was late, approximately 1230 from my recollection. I told [REDACTED] I was going to go to bed. She objected, saying that she wanted to get everything packed and all of the photos transferred off of her uncle's camera before we went to bed. I was exhausted, and felt that it would make more sense to do that in the morning, because [REDACTED] was going to wake up at 6 am regardless, so why not sleep when we can and do it when he's awake? Her family agreed with me, and she seemed to have yielded, so I went up to bed, agreeing that I'd at least transfer the photos. While I was up transferring the photos, she came in and started scolding me for "not being on her team" in front of her family. I explained my position again, emphasizing how tired I was. She got upset that I wasn't agreeing with her, and she slammed the laptop shut that I was using. Keep in mind that our son is sleeping in the room that we're in. We were arguing in the tone of a whisper, and after a few minutes she began slapping me. She slapped me at least 8 times. I responded by saying "have fun being single." She then screamed "IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?!" This alerted her family to what was going on and woke up [REDACTED]. They came in the room to intervene. I packed my things and walked out the front door, planning to catch the next flight home. I walked around for a while, but it was too late to make it to the airport, so I eventually went back to the house. After talking to her Aunt and Uncle for about an hour, which was amicable, I slept downstairs on the air mattress. The next day we returned home, barely saying anything to each other. I had a fat lip and bloody nose for 2 days again.

7/12 You have my statement for.

7/25 [REDACTED] got upset with me because I wouldn't do a project with her starting at 10 pm. Her idea was to put our son to bed in our master bedroom, then paint his room, then move him back into his room, then go to bed. She thought the whole process would take about 30-45 minutes, which I disagreed with. When the argument ensued, I walked away, telling her that I'd be sleeping in the guest bedroom. I went in the guest bedroom and started getting ready for bed. She stormed in about 2 minutes later and immediately started pushing me and slapping me, saying "You better make this right!" over and over as she hit me. She slapped me so many times that I began blocking her blows and eventually grabbed her wrists to defend myself. She responded by kicking me, which I defended by hooking my arm underneath her leg. She then leaned forward and bit my left index and middle fingers, drawing blood. I still have a visible scar on my fingers from this. I, again, had a fat lip for 2 days.

7/26 After [REDACTED] failed to keep a close eye on [REDACTED] he shut the door when she went outside and was locked in the house by himself. She had used the spare key and left it inside, along with her own set of keys. At 2:09 PM, she demanded that I rush home and let her in, which I did. [REDACTED] was lying on the floor crying, traumatized. I was very upset with her, and told her on my way out "try not to kill our son while I'm gone." She responded by laughing, and with a big smile on her face, said "Kill our son? Why don't you go kill YOURSELF, you piece of sh**?"

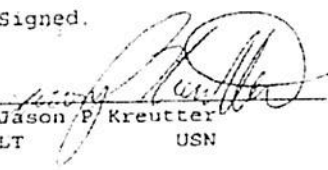
10-7/31 After the "concern for my mental health" was reported, [REDACTED] decided to stay at a friend's house with [REDACTED] (leaving me alone all night in an empty house when there apparently was a "concern for my safety"). Needless to say I was fine by myself, but still, it begs the question - Does she really have concern for my mental health? The next day, she arrived home as I was leaving for work around noon (had an ABWC "B" watch U/I). I said goodbye to [REDACTED] but not her, and walked out the door. She followed me out to the car and said "is that really how you're going to be right now?" To which I responded "this is exactly how I'm going to be right now." I got in the car, shut the door, and then she opened it. I asked her repeatedly to shut the door, but she wouldn't. She kept talking to try and make her point heard. I stepped up out of the car and said that I was going to divorce her. She responded by slapping me, while she was holding [REDACTED]. I told her to get away from me and after several more minutes of arguing, she eventually let me get in my car and leave. She later told me that I was not welcome to come to [REDACTED] first birthday party. I was re-invited on 8/2.

8/1 We had another vicious argument related to the same topic. She slapped me a few more times, then left the house while I was alone with [REDACTED]. After she returned, I departed for my friend's house because I no longer felt safe at home.

8/4 [REDACTED] invited me to return home, saying that she would accept the ERD and depart amicably. I agreed to stay at home, thinking that it could work and that it would be best for me being able to see my son the most. I went to my friend's apartment and got my things, then brought them back home. I then went to dinner with another friend, then returned home. [REDACTED] was in the living room. She proceeded to instigate an argument with me, demanding more money for support than what we had originally agreed upon. The whole time she was re-ordering the conversation, while attempting to instigate me into getting upset.

8/5 [REDACTED] again began an argument while filming me, but pretending that she was filming [REDACTED]. During the course of this argument, I expressed to her that I felt we got married for the wrong reasons. She then proceeded to tell me that she was going to ruin my life because I had ruined hers, that [REDACTED] would never know who I am, and that I should just kill myself. I packed my things again, and when I tried to say goodbye to [REDACTED] she picked him up and kept walking away from me. I followed her into the back yard, where she picked up our garden hose and began spraying me with it. Again, concerned for my own safety and the safety of my son, I departed for my friend's house. She then sent me numerous text messages which were later submitted as evidence.

Signed.


Jason P. Kreutter
LT USN

As our situation continued to worsen, I was driven further and further toward divorcing her. Knowing this, she continued to carry out her agenda of damaging my career by attempting to gather evidence through recorded conversations and video on her cell phone of our arguments. On several occasions, she would intentionally antagonize me to get me upset, and then start recording the conversation. After a particularly bad fight, she made a claim to my chain of command, through a friend of hers, that I was suicidal. I was required to speak to my supervisor, Deputy Director and Command Chaplain, all of whom felt that I posed no threat to myself or anyone else. I informed her of what had happened, and she left the house with [REDACTED] before I came home and did not return that night, leaving me at home alone by myself.

Finally, on Monday, 05 August, we got into another argument (where she again antagonized me and then began filming, this time pretending that she was taking a video of our son [REDACTED] while aiming the camera at me). I told her that we wouldn't be married if it wasn't for our son, [REDACTED]. She became extremely upset and told me that her only goal in life was to ruin mine, that I wouldn't ever be a part of my sons life, and that I should go kill myself. Knowing that I was not in a safe environment anymore, I decided to pack some things and stay at a friend's house. Before I left, I attempted to say goodbye to my son and she sprayed me with a garden hose. I asked her if I could say goodbye to him but she kept walking away from me. After following her around the house for a few minutes, I gave up and left for my friend's house. She continued to outline her agenda of ruining my life and say other awful things through a long series of text messages after I left the house.

Since that night, my wife has made several accusations to different departments in order to try and carry out her agenda to ruin my life and keep my son from me.